Most Successful Maneuvers Carried Out on Wheels by British Corps of 1,800 Men.

Maj. Gen. Sir Frederick Maurice attracted considerable attention about a year ago by his attempts to Broad is the road; soon found, 'tis true; prove to British officers that the bicycle was worth taking more seriously in military maneuvers. He organzed a big corps of bicycle volunteers for a test of his scheme, but their evolutions were not a great success at the first trial. Maj. Maurice, avers the London correspondent of the New York Press, has just tried his plan again with a body of 1,300 cyclists at Aldershot. His success was so complete that many observers and even some of the professed military critics predict that the cyclist is to be the mounted infantryman of the future. At any rate, it is contended that these Aldershot maneuvers prove the wheel to be much too good for use only in dispatch bearing, scouting and reconnoitering, as at present.

The 1,300 cyclists, carrying kit, rifle and ammunition, left Aldershot at eight in the morning and reached Bagshot in perfect order, with intervals and space preserved, in better time than cavalry make on the same journey. They were inspected by the and countermarched, moved double quick, covering 12 miles in 56 minutes. and put through all the evolutions would have been required of them in actual warfare. The number of punctured tires was remarkably small, and there was surprisingly little confusion.

SONG WRITERS TO ORGANIZE.

Will Form a Society for the Purpose of Securing Benevolent and Protective Benefits,

A number of song writers have deelded to organize a sort of benevolent and protective society, the prime mover in the project being Billy Jerome. He said: "We will organize simply to protect ourselves against unserupulous publishers and jobbers of music. The first object in view will be to organize so that indigent and sick song writers may be taken

"The average song writer does not know the real value of his work and is often ensuared by wily publishers. He is defrauded in many cases of his royalties. Song writers, too, are not thrifty, and many die in poverty after enriching music publishers. Take, for instance, the case of Charlie Graham, the composer of 'Two Little Girls in Blue' and other popular songs. Graham made a number of publishers wealthy, but died in want.

"Another object of this society will be to protect members as to royalties. At present publishers sell professional copies of songs to performers at five cents a copy. We do not get a cent of this money, although by right of contract we are entitled

COULDN'T WEAR SHOES.

Sumpter, Ill., June 10.-Mrs. J. B. Flanigan, of this place, had suffered with Dropsy for fifteen years. She was so very bad that for the last three years, she has not been able to wear her shoes. She had doctored all the time, but was gradually getting

very much discouraged, called for some medicine at Mr. J. J. Dale's drug who was the head of our firm, and store in Carmi. Mr. Dale persuaded his will drawn, leaving everything him to have his wife try Dodd's Kidney. him to have his wife try Dodd's Kidney Pills, and he bought six boxes. His wife used five out of the six, before sound and well as ever she was, completely restored to health, and free from any symptom whatever of

at her wonderful deliverance, does not half express her feelings, and she and Mr. Flanigan are loud in their praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and of Mr. Dale for recommending this wonderful remedy to them.

The fact that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured Mrs. Flanigan of such a severe case of Dropsy, after the doctors had given her up, has made them the most talked-of remedy ever known in White

Can Count on American Children. The Lafayette monument erected in Paris a year ago by contributions of American children is reported to be crumbling at the base and in danger of falling to the ground. If there are no admirers of Lafayette in Paris, says the Chicago Tribune, the children of America may have to take up another collection.

It is easier to mend a broken heart than a broken head. — Chicago Daily News.

If every poor man were a philanthropist the rich ones would not be needed.—Puck.

Query.-Was the first statesman a hypo crite or the first bypocrite a statesm

It isn't that we are anxious to die rich, but a good many of us would like to live rich right up to the last minute.—Puck.

Sue—"She has designs on him." Belle—
"Since when?" Sue—"Oh, ever since he
consented to wear a necktic that she embroidered."—Philadelphia Record.

"Why do those men step so high and so softly? Are they egg dancers?" "No, my dear. That's the new Brooklyn bridge walk."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Brother Bob—"Jack Wrounds is a regu-lar all-around 'good fellow.'" His Sister— "Gracious! I never suspected he was as bad as that."—Philadelphia Press.

Not Complimentary to Medicine.—Doctor
—"Brain fag, overworked, you should have
called me in sooner." Wife—"While he
had any sense left, he wouldn't have a doctor."—Moonshine.

You don't visit Miss Holtytoity any e." "Haven't seen her for six months." id don't you get word from her?" "Hard-The last I got was 'No, sir.' "—Philadel-

nes—"Hello, Timmid, what's the mat-with you? I never heard you stammer refere." Timmid—"No: It's a habit recently contracted. I've been trying ropose to a girl for the last mouth or —Philadelphia Record.

Divergent paths await our feet-We pilgrims of a transient day—
One is a broad, enticing street.
One seemeth but a narrow way.
The first is paved with good intent,
Adorned with pleasures here and there,
And though concealed with one consent,
Self, self pervades it everywhere.

We journey forth with hearts so light, All earthly joys stand full in view. And life indeed seems very bright. But soon, ah soon, the thorns that sin Hath planted over all the earth. Do pierce the feet and poison e'en Our souls and check our heedless mirth

Still farther on this selfish path-Which erst appeared so smooth. which erst appeared so amooth, so mile-is rougher grown; now fierce the wrath Of storms that gather dark and wiid! Oh! trav'ler, quick, forsake the way That leads to sorrow, ruin, death! Turn to the right, see Hope's bright ray For you a glorious dawning hath.

That narrow way, so plain, so straight. Grows faires, brighter to the end; Which, though you reach it soon or late Eternal bicssings shall attend. Furn, then, and find surcease of care Leave self behind, seck what is best; Do good, and round thee everywhere Shall dwell God's presence, ever blest.

Oscar B. Smith. in N. Y. Observer.

SIMON GILBERT'S WILL

By William Wendham.

(Copyright, 1901, by Authors Syndicate.

HAD my own idea of a detective until I met Daniel Draper. After my first contact with him I had no further notions regarding the proposition. I was a young lawyer, just established in practice as unior partner in a firm with big income. I was at the critical point is a most puzzling case-a will case in which I was strangely interested. It was not the amount inolved, but rather the unaccountable njustice that seemed to have been ammitted that attracted my interest.

Phoebe Parker was the niece of Simon Gilbert. He had lived with his books and his daughters until Julia, the elder, took it into her head to marry Richard Radliffe, the broker, and at the same ime Fanny, the younger, fell in love with Tom Belden. Then the old man declared himself. He did not propose o be left alone in his age nor to be ome mixed up with other families. If one or both of his daughters insisted on marrying, well and good. He would not be unfair. He would give them a dower-as much as he could spare. The balance of his fortune, at his death, would go to some person who would ive with him and make him comfortble. The daughters were determined and married, and true to his promise Simon Gilbert gave each of them \$5,000 and never entered their houses. He hunted up a niece, Phoebe Parker, and old her if she would take care of him while he lived and not marry he would reat her like a daughter and will her all he had. This amounted to some-

hing like \$15,000. Phoebe had taken the offer after me thought and many tears. She was an orphan without a cent and in love with Jack Shirley. But Jack had is crippled father and invalid mother o support and it was out of the ques ion for him to think of marrying while they were alive-unless he could buy an interest in the business, and that would cost ten or twelve thousand dollars. So she had gone into the grim and gloomy house of Simon Gilbert and there she had worked and wept, trying to make the old man comfortable and pining for a kind word-and for Jack, Last winter Mr. Flanigan, who was with whom things did not improve.

to Phoebe. But after the death of Gilbert what was the surprise of every person who she was entirely cured. She is now as knew the circumstances when another will was found, dated six months before his death, in which the estate was left to his two daughters, and Phoebe Parker was not to much as mentioned. To say that Mrs. Flanigan is pleased My partner had drawn the will, giving the property to the niece, but he could not question the latter document, for it was most certainly signed in Gilbert's handwriting. Of that my partner was sure; he knew the signature well. He was equally sure that the old man had intended to deal honestly and justly with his niece, and on the girl's behalf he had asked me to look into the matter and see if there was not a way to fight the later will. I was absolutely paffled as to a line upon which to base a fight. I was relating the circumstances to a friend of mine, a reporter. when he suggested that I call in Daniel Draper and talk the matter over with

"Daniel Draper-not that crazy, shiftless son of old Draper, the blacksmith?"

"The same," replied the reporter. "And don't bet too much on his being crazy. He has helped me out of many a hole when I have had an assignment I couldn't land. You know he is ambitious to become a detective."

The upshot of it was that my friend, the reporter, brought Daniel Draper to see me and I laid the case before He was a loose-jointed, round shouldered young fellow with a shock of tow colored hair covering rather a well-shaped head. His features were not attractive and no two of them seemed to match. His mouth wore a half-conciliatory, half-apologetic expression and his eyes were dull and listless and seemed to only half see the objects upon which they fixed

themselves. He asked a lot of questions, having apparently no relation to each other, and many of them seeming to have little or no bearing on the case. Then he inquired abruptly if he could see the will. We went to the courthouse and looked at the document. Draper gazed blankly at it sideways and upside down and turned it over and looked at the back. Finally, just as my patience was about exhausted, he pulled from his pocket a magnifying glass and looked through that for some minutes. Then he reached over and took a piece of plain paper and laid it over the sigind under the signature and over and under many of the lines of the writing in the will. Then he said he was ready to go. When we arrived at the stairway leading to my office he turned to leave me with a careless

and preoccupied nod.
"Have you solved the problem?" I asked, sarcastically. I could not re-frain from that one shot. The answer

"All I have learned is that Simon Gilbert did not sign the will, but wrote his name to some other sort of a docu-ment. Just what that was I cannot now say, but I will let you know in the morning and also at whose instigation he wrote his name and who fixed the will up in its present form." "How do you know these things?" I

asked. plete at the top, indicating that they were completed on some paper that covered the one on which the will was drawn," he replied. "Then the glass shows that the paper above the signature has been wet-when the thin paper which covered the will and which contained the matter Simon Gilbert thought he was signing, was removed.

At ten o'clock the next morning Draper appeared at my office and lopped into a chair. "Well," I demanded, "what have you

"That Richard Radeliffe visited Simon Gilbert on March 17, the date of the spurious will, and told him that his wife was crazy to possess a certain jeweled locket that had belonged to her mother and that he was willing to pay many times its intrinsic value to gratify her wish; that Simon Gilbert finally sold it to him for \$500 and gave a bill of sale running to Mrs. Radcliffe, which bill of sale Radcliffe had already prepared; that this document had been cleverly prepared so that the greater part of the sheet was covered with a very thin paper which was so skillfully attached that it appeared to be a part of the sheet, but which left the place for signature below the false covering; that this false covering which contained the bill of sale of the locket was afterward removed and the spurious will typewritten over Simon Gilbert's signature by Richard Radeliffe."

"Do you realize what you are charging? Can you substantiate these charges?"

"I have done so," replied Daniel Draper, in an apologetic voice. He shoved a piece of paper toward me. It was a written statement signed by Radeliffe and his wife and the Beldens that they had been convinced that

the will dated March 17 was spurious and renouncing all rights under it. "How did you run it down so quicky?" I asked, in amazement. "Oh, it was all run down last night before I left you. All I had to do was

to go to Simon Gilbert's house and

find who had transacted business with

up at a certain time and hold him ering a hundred and sixty acres. for five minutes. In the meantime I Beldens, and that he had been driven velop a three-year-old steer. to the crime by some heavy losses that rendered him desperate. I figured that so far as you and I were concerned it was the property we were after for your client and not any criminal prosecution that would ruin one family and carry disgrace to several

natures. I don't know how he got them to sign it. That was his busi- a young man can make ness." "You did wisely," I said, "but I

others. So I pleffged myself and you

that we would keep the secret if he and his wife and the Beldens would

sign a renunciation of all rights under

the spurious will. We drew the state-

ment and he signed it and got his wife

house and came back with their sig-

advertising." "I want to be a detective, not a

Parker was probated, I received a bill needing only the breaking, you will from Daniel Draper for \$100 and I sent conclude that it is not such a wild him a check at once. The next day or exaggerated statement as you Phoebe Parker was married to Jack might at first think. Shirley quietly at the old Gilbert home. I was among the half dozen guests phere, which was bracing and refreshpresent. There was one wedding ing, and the cool nights which made present besides the one I sent. It was it so pleasant for sleep.

the check I had sent Daniel Draper, indorsed to the bride. Discovery of a Lost Mine.

the relocating of the enormously rich gold mine of San Luis d'Aima, in Ven- stock to run outside the year round. ezuela, south of the Orinoco river, The mine has been lost for 84 years. It was worked under the auspices of eries established by the Government, the Capuchin monks of Catalonia, and and run exclusively in the interest was the most productive gold mine of the farmer. in all Spanish America. The mine was closed and abandoned when Bolivar's soldiers of the republic drove the Spaniards and the Capuchins ou of southern Venezuela, in 1817, and destroyed their missions. The mine was completely forgotten. It has now been relocated, after years of search, by George E. Gage, an energetic young New Yorker, who while exploring the region came across a huge image in the wilderness. This image contained cabalistic signs indicating the exact direction and distance to the lost vein. The mine is supposed to be even of greater richness than the famous Callao mine, which produced \$40,000,000 in gold in ten years. The story of how the mine came to be lost to Spain and how it has been recovered through American enterprise and quick intelli-gence is one of absorbing interest.—

A GLOWING REPORT.

Indiana Man Compares Wester Canada with the United States-What Mr. Frank Fisher, a Prominent Dunkard, Has to Say After a Trip Through Canada,

The Department of the Interior at Ottawa has just received from Mr. E. T. Holmes, the Agent of the Government stationed at Indianapolis Indiana, the following letter, which requires no comment. It is only necessary to state that Mr. F. Fisher, the writer of the letter, is one of the most prominent of the Dunkards and a man upon whose word the utmost reliance can be placed. His home is at Mexico, Indiana, and he will be pleased to substantiate verbally or in any other way all that he says in

his letter. Anyone desiring information apply to nearest Canadian Agent, whose addresses are here given:

addresses are here given:

M. V. McInnes, 2 Avenue Theater Block,
Detrolt, Mich.
James Grieve, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.
J. S. Crawford, 214 West Ninth street,
Kansas City, Mo.
Benjamin Davies, 154½ East Third
street, St. Paul, Minn.
T. O. Currie, Room 12, B. Callahan's
block, 20 Grand avenue, Milwaukee, Wis.
C. J. Broughton, 27 Monadnock building,
Chicago, Ill.
W. V. Bennett, 301 New York Life building, Omaha, Neb.
W. H. Rogers, Watertown, S. D.
N. Bartholomew, 306 Fifth street, Des
Moines, In. W. V. Bennett, 501 New 1012 Late of ing. Omaha, Neb.
W. H. Rogers, Watertown, S. D.
N. Bartholomew, 305 Fifth street, Des Moines, Ia.
J. H. M. Parker, 530 Chamber of Commerce, Duluth, Minn.
E. T. Holmes, Room 6, Big Four building, Indianapolis, Ind.
Joseph Young, 51½ State street, Columbus, O.

I am pleased to make a report to you of the pleasant visit my wife and had in Western Canada.

To my many friends:

We visited the territories of Alberta, Assiniboia, and Saskatchewan, and found them far surpassing our imagination, but little did I expect to find such rich, loamy soil, so much of it, and so uniform in its level prairie lay. I do think the soil of Canada as a rule equals if not excels the finest prairie farm lands of Indiana. These lands are immense in their richness, and when once the sod is rotted and pulverized, it is as pliable and as easily cultivated as Indiana sandy soil.

Western Canada, from my point of view, offers as fine opportunities for mixed farming as any place in my knowledge. The long, sunshiny days, together with the rich soil, produce very fine wheat, oats, barley, flax him on March 17. Miss Parker went to the library and found from the books kept by the dead man that he had sold the locker on that date to Richard Radeliffe. Miss Parker re- upon maturing field corn. From the Gazette.

A man whose wife passes the winter in Florida, the spring in Europe, the summer in Newport, and the fall in Lennox, is endeavoring to get her to spend an old-home week in Boston.—Boston Saturday Evening Gazette. Richard Radeliffe. Miss Parker re- upon maturing field corn. From the membered the day Radeliffe was there, standpoint of getting this land ready She was sure that Belden, the other for the plow, I must say that I never on-in-law, had ever visited the house. saw such a vast extent, practically went to Radeliffe's office and asked all ready, so all that one has to do for a private interview, pretending to is to hitch up the plow and go to e about to enter into a little specula- work. This is not the case with all tion in stocks. We were in his office the Canadian land, however; some of and he was called to the 'phone in the it has quite a bit of timber, much outer office. I knew he would be de- of it may be called brush land, and tained for some minutes-because I some of it has lovely forest groves, had arranged with a friend to call him dotted here and there, thereby cov-

I have no doubt but that this coun experimented with his typewriter, try excels as a grazing or ranching which stood in the private office. I country, because they have such rich wrote each letter and point on a grass, having an abundance of rain sheet. After I went away I made a to keep it fresh. They also have careful examination of it and found plenty of water streams, and as a that several of the letters had the rule water may be reached at a depth same imperfections I had noted in of from 20 to 40 feet. From this you the writing of the will. Last night 1 see there can be plenty of hay mown went to the home of the Radcliffes and for winter feeding, and I have had had a heart-to-heart talk with Rich- reliable farmers to tell me that their ard. At first he was going to thrash stock will feed on hay alone, and be me and have me thrown into the street ready for market in the spring. Upon wife did not know about it, nor did the any more than \$4.00 or \$6.00 to de-

I truly think Canada offers a fine opening for a young man or a mar who is renting land in Indiana. One hundred and sixty acres of good black land will cost you only \$10.00 at land will cost you only \$10.00 at land will cost you only \$10.00 at the time you enter it, and by plowing and cultivating five acres each year for three years, gives you one hundred and sixty acres of good land for \$10.00. This land can be bought from the Railroad Companies, private corporations or the Government for \$3.00 to \$4.00 per acre.

to sign it. Then he went to Belden's From a financial standpoint, I believe that for a series of years (five), Canada, whereas he would only make \$1.00 here, and I feel sure that I should have thought you would rather spent more money to get my eighty have had the affair made public. You acre farm in White County, Indiana, are ambitious to become a detective, cultivated, than it would cost me to and it would have given you plenty of cultivate eight hundred acres in Canada. This may seem a strong view to take of the matter, but when you bloodhound," he replied, as he rose to take into consideration the clearing, ditching, fencing and the expensive The day after the will giving all of breaking in of the stumps, and then Simon Gilbert's estate to Phoebe compare the expense to that of land

I enjoyed the balmy, breezy atmos-

On making inquiries regarding the winters in this country I learned that the people never suffer from Most marvelous of all the stories the cold, as the weather is dry and of lost mines found again is that of invigorating, and in a great many places, farmers and herders allow their

One great advantage to the settlers In Western Canada is the free cream-

I visited Thomas Daley, a farmer near Edmonton, Alberta, who showed me oats he had raised, some of which took the first prize at the Paris Exposition last year. The same yielded 110 bushels to the acre in 1899. Yours truly,

FRANK FISHER.

Was Good in Its Day. While the head servant of Clyde Fitch, the playwright, was superin-tending the spring cleaning in his master's new home a short time ago he noticed that the old Irishman who he noticed that the old Irishman who was beating the carpets was not treating with proper respect an extremely antique Cashmere rug which Mr. Fitch had come across while traveling in Europe. So he warned the man to be careful, "for," he added. "it's a very old rug." "Never mind," said the Irishman, consolingly, "Oi'll trate it careful. Oi don't doubt it's been a good one in its day."

Queen of the Table.

The waitress slammed an order of about a spoonful of dried-up mashed potatoes before the customer with a defiant air.

"I like the sample," weakly remarked the patron as he cleaned up the small part of the once luscious roots at one mouthful.

"That was your order; you asked for potatoes," snapped the waitress as her eyes narrowed and her lips assumed the shape of a straight line.

"When do you dig potatoes?" returned the subdued man in an effort to become friendly.

"I dig potatoes from 11 a. m. to two p. m.," said the queen of the table as she nervously fingered a cup which was not "working." "And once more nobody but the cheap ekates kick."

The patron gulped his coffee and beat a retreat.—Cleveland Leader.

Letting Him Down Easy.

That was a pretty harsh thing you said about me on the witness stand."
"What?"
"Why, when they asked you about my reputation for truth and veracity, you said I hadn't any."
"Yes; that has troubled me a good deal since then, but, honestly, old man, I wanted to let you down easy, so I lied about it."

"I should think you did."
"But you ought not to complain. Suppose I told them what your reputation in that line actually is!"—Chicago Post.

John's Opinion.

Mrs. Howes—For mercy's sake, John, what have you been doing in the back yard all the evening?

Mr. Howes—You see, dear, it was so much more interesting to hear what the servants said about you and your mother than to listen to what you and your mother had to say about the servants that I staid a good deal longer than I meant to.—Boston Transcript.

Elements of Greatness.

It is said that a great broker once told his son that only two things were necessary to make a great financier. "And what are those, papa?" the son asked. "Honesty and sugacity." "But what do you consider the mark of honesty to be?" "Always to keep your word." "And the mark of sagacity?" "Never to give your word."—Chicago Chronicle.

In a Class All Alone He—What kind of a woman is that beautiful Mrs. Swift?
She—Well, with one exception, she makes every man she meets sorry that he san't her husband.
"And the one exception?"
"Oh, he's sorry that he is." — Chicago Daily News.

Fashion's New Fnd. "What is the nature of this new-fangled malady which they call the 'golfing spine?" "That," responded Cynicus, "is easy. 'Golfing spine' is what the old man used to have after a hard day's plowing, but he called it the bachache."—N. Y. Times.

One Little Boon Asked.

How He Knew "Oh, you cruel boy, to take those eggs out of the nest! Think of the poor mother bird when she comes—" "The mother bird's dead, miss." "How do you know that?" "I see it in your hat!"—Punch.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease,

A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails, Corns, Bunions. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all drug-gists and shoe stores, 35c. Sample mailed FRZE, Address Allen'S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. One of Them.—"This ancient umbrella," remarked Squildig, "belonged to my grandfather." "Ah, one of the shades of your ancestors," added McSwilligen." — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Briggs—"I don't understand about your row with Stetson. They say he gave you an unsolicited testimonial, and you kicked him out of your office." Griggs—"Yes; he said I was a liar."—Boston Transcript.

Clubb-"My wife's going around with a

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brien, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

Half an hour is all the time required to dye with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.

There's always life in the old land. The trouble is you have to dig to find it.—Atlanta Constitution. Some remarks would be more remarkable if left unmade.—Chicago Daily News.

Love poems should always be bound calf.—Chicago Daily News.

Never lie unless you can make some believe it.—Atchison Globe.

A METHODIST BISHOP GIVES PE-RU-NA GREAT CREDIT.



Bishop A. Grant, of Indianapolis Ind., writes the following letter:

Indianapolis, Indiana, Peruna Medicine Co., Columbus, O.: Gentlemen—" I have been using Peruna for catarrh and can cheerfully recommend your remedy to anyone who wants a good medicine."—A. Grant.

Prominent members of the clergy are giving Peruna their unqualified endorsement. These men find Peruna especially adapted to preserve them from catarrh of the vocal organs which has always been the bane of public speakers, and general catarrhal debility incident to the sedentary life of the clergyman. Among the the clergyman. Among the recent ut-terances of noted clergymen on the curative virtues of Peruna is the above one from Bishop Grant.

Writes His Recommendation for the Famous Catarrh Remedy, Pe-ru-na.

The day was when men of prominence hesitated to give their testimonials to proprietary medicines for publication. This remains true to-day of most proprietary medicines. But Peruna has become so justly famous, its merits are known to so many people of high and low station that none hesitates to see his name in print recommending Peruna. mending Peruna.

The following letters from pastors who use Peruna speak for themselves: Rev. E. G. Smith, pastor of the Pres-byterian Church, of Greensboro, Ga.,

"My little boy had been suffering for some time with catarrh of the lower bowels. Other remedies had failed, but after taking two bottles of Peruna the trouble almost entirely disappeared. For this special malady I consider it well nigh a specific."—Rev. E. G. Smith.

Rev. A. S. Vaughn, Eureka Springs, Ark., says: "I had been prostrated by congestive chills and was almost dead; as soon as able to be about. I commenced the use of Peruna. I took five bottles; my strength returned rapidly and I am now enjoying my usual health."-Rev. A. S. Vaughn.

If you do not derive prompt and sat-isfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giv-ing a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his val-uable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus,

Schools Flourish in Philippines. The division of insular affairs, war department, has received a copy of the annual report of Prof. Fred W. Atkinson, the general superintendent of public instruction for the Philippines, which covers the time from the enactment of the Philippine school law to the close of the last fisca year, June 30, 1901. In speaking of the general conditions Prof. Atkinson said that the great present need is that of adequate and suitable school buildings. The question of religious instruction in the schools has been settled without friction or any loss in the attendance of pupils.

SECURITY

Genuine

Carter's Little Liver Pills.

Must Bear Signature of

Breut 5 ood See Fac-Simile Wrapper Below.

CARTER'S FOR HEADACHE. FOR BILIOUSNESS. FOR TORPID LIVER. FOR CONSTIPATION. FOR SALLOW SKIN.

Price Puraly Vegetable.

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property on age, disability and Widowhood; P. L. i midwell or any U. S. Service. LAWS FREE. L. W. Scrubalit. & Solls, Circinanti, O., Washington, B. C.



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The risks in painting are three: materials, mixing, putting on. With best lead and oil you take two; with ordinary mixed paint three; with Devoe ready paint none. On

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But do yourself and us the justice to follow instructions.

F. W. DEVOR & COMPANY.

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A CASE OF BAD BOWELS

Are you happy? Not if your liver and bowels don't work. Happiness depends on the bowels. Every time you eat, you put into your body not only good material for repairs and fuel, but a mass of useless stuff that has to be removed promptly or it will clog your machinery, poison your blood.

throw your liver out of gear, and make you act mean to those you love. Your stomach is sour, your skin yellow, your breath offensive, and you hate yourself and all mankind. Winter or summer it's all the same, when you are unclean inside, you are unhappy and so is everybody near you. The cure is pleasant, quick, easy, cheap, never fails. Cascarets, the world's greatest bowel cleaner and liver tonic. Cascarets are guaranteed to cure constipation, lazy liver, bad blood, bad breath, sour stomach, biliousness. and all summer and winter bowel troubles. Don't be un-

happy-buy a box today. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for health booklet and free sample. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago or New York.



A. N. K .- H

OLD SORES CURE